The Smashing Pumpkins, I Of The Mourning

Radio play my favorite song Radio, radio Radio I'm alone Radio Radio please don't go Radio

I peer through curtains on empty streets Behind a wall of caller ID No one's out there To hear if I care About the troubles in the air

'Cause I of the morning now go Pick up where my thoughts left off 'Cause I'm home to die on my own

As my radio plays my favorite song Radio, radio Radio, don't you know Radio, radio Radio, I'm alone

I've blown the dust off my guitar In the attic with the stars I read your letters to feel better My tears upon the faded ink

'Cause I of the morning now go Pick up where my thoughts left off 'Cause I'm home to die on my own

As my radio plays my favorite song Radio, radio Radio, I'm alone Radio, radio Radio, please don't go

I sit in the dark light
To wait for the ghost night
To bring the past to life
To make a toast to life
'Cause I have survived

What is it you want?
What is it you want to change?
What is it you want?
What is it you want to change?
What is it you want to change?

Radio, radio, radio, radio Radio, radio, radio, radio Radio, radio, radio, radio

What is it you want? What is it you want to change? What is it you want? What is it you want to change? What is it you want to change?